

CORRESPONDENCE

SAHARA.

Sahara, Utah, April 25, 1917.

Mr. Hedrick returned Saturday evening. He reports Howland much improved. He brought us a supply of flag buttons, which were appreciated by all; especially so as this was Flag night; also, now is the time to show your colors, not alone by wearing or flying flags, but by your actions, too. Another thing Mr. Hedrick brought was a huge bunch of beautiful red and white roses. Real roses. Ach, himmel! The "Nisians" roses conjure up for all of us. Mr. and Mrs. Hedrick were so thoughtfully kind as to place their beautiful flowers on the president's desk, as a surprise for him. It is such little thoughtful kindnesses that make the days grow brighter. Flowers I love and I miss them sorely here upon the desert. "I sometimes think that never blows so red

The rose as where some buried Caesar bled; Drops in her lap from some once lonely head." Perhaps in the days to come, we may make the district to blossom like the rose.

Mrs. C. H. Hunt and children from near Lund, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Hunt and families were guests at "Doc" Hoxie Sunday. We will wager that they had an excellent dinner, as we can vouch for "Doc" being an A 1 cook.

Mrs. James Fairley is suffering from a badly swollen throat and glands under her tongue. She has tried various remedies without relief. The whole thing started apparently from a severe toothache.

Mr. Roscoe Haley made a trip to Enterprise this week after a load of spuds for Mrs. Phillip's store. Whether he took an armed guard with him or not I can't say; but if he also had onions in the load, and did not take a guard, he was running an awful risk. Your correspondent has four onions in the cabin and has been seriously considering having a safety deposit box to keep them in. And flour \$3.10. Oh, joy! where will she stop? Speaking of girls, some of our friends were accusing us of thinking of starting a "cradle roll," because, forsooth, we said we felt like kidnapping one of the daintiest little elves in our community. Mr. and Mrs. Fourman's little girl. But since our office cat has presented us with seven kittens we venture to assert that we aren't going to start a cradle roll; it's already started, with a vengeance.

On the morning of Flag Day, at the unearthly hour of 8:30 a. m., we called upon two of our society belles, to discuss some of the details of the program, only to be informed by mamma that said belles were taking their beauty sleep, and for us to vamoose. The advice was taken.

We were certainly proud of the appearance of our people on Flag Night. Silks, chiffons, serges, and the Lord only knows what else, mere man can only guess and admire, were in evidence. The men folks had all shaved, washed their faces, slicked their hair, rubbed "bars" oil on their mustaches, (if they had any) and put their pants (trousers) legs outside their boots. But really and truly, I doubt if one could have found any where on the desert a more pleasant looking or a nicer bunch of people than were gathered at our school house Saturday evening. We are sure proud to be counted a member of a community like this.

Miss Grace Magnussen is visiting her parents this week. Miss Grace sent word down from the mine a while back that she was getting fat—ahem! stout; but if so, we venture the assertion that stoutness will become her. Honest Injun!

Mrs. Guy Johnson is reported recovered from her recent illness. We are glad to hear this and hope her recovery is complete.

We were sorry that the superintendent of schools, whom we especially invited to attend the exercises Saturday night, was unable to come on account of a previous engagement for that evening. However, Mr. Nuttall wrote us a mighty nice letter anent our school, and we sincerely thank him

for his kindly expressed approval.

Ladies and Gentlemen: This concludes our evening's entertainment. Thanking you one and all, that in May we will give our next special entertainment, with an entire change of program and at no advance in the popular price. This will be on or near the close of the present term of school. We will inform the public more fully later.

PARAGONAH.

Paragonah, Utah, April 26, 1917.

Sixth Grade School Letter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Barton are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl, born Saturday, April 21.

Dr. Green reports the arrival of a fine baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Robinson, Jr., born Friday, April 20th.

The speakers at the afternoon services Sunday were Elders Morgan Richards and Lucius Marsden of Parowan, who gave inspiring talks on Ladies' Dress and the War Situation.

The Robinson brothers sold their spring clips of wool this week for 41 cents per pound, the highest price that has yet been received in this locality. This figure is for the gross weight of the wool with no allowance for dirt.

Mr. Walter Bozarth, Austin Barton and Andrew Lamoreaux, left Saturday for Lowder's sheep corral, where they intend to shear sheep.

Mr. D. A. Lamoreaux made a trip to Cedar City last Tuesday to take some of the Primary officers to attend the stake convention. The party consisted of Mrs. Catherine Robb and Mrs. Nora Lamoreaux.

News was received here Monday of the serious illness of Miss Arina Barton, while working in Panguitch, with an attack of appendicitis, for which she was operated on Monday night. Hopes are now entertained of her recovery.

Fourth Grade Rhymes.

THE FLAG.

We love our Stars and Stripes
That always were so bright.
Was so glad and never sad,
But it will wave in the light.

There is a flag of red, white and blue,
And to us our flag is very true.
Oh dear flag, you are our nation's pride,
And this is where we all will abide.

There are many flags that wave on high,
There are many flags that never die,
And among them is our dear guide,
That waves o'er our country, far and wide.

We love our flag—our native flag,
May we always honor that grand old rag.
We will guard the stars and stripes forever,
Our flag shall be taken from us never.

White says be pure, Blue says be brave,
Red says be true; That is a motto; I love it, don't you?

Some flags are great,
Some flags are small,
But the Stars and Stripes
Are best of them all.

Our Flag has waved on high,
It has nearly touched the sky;
Our Flag is a dear old rag
For it never wanted to lag,
And has never learned how to rag.

Original Jokes.

One day a lady sent her little boy to the store for some horehound candy.

(Boy to astonished clerk) Will you give me a dime of grayhound candy?

A girl went out to the corral to milk the cow.

(Girl to boy) Which side do you milk the cow on?

(Boy) The side with the most teats on.

LILLIAN McBRIDE, Editor.

VELMA EDWARDS, Associate.

PAROWAN.

Parowan, Utah, April 26, 1917.

Mrs. P. F. Bruhn went to Cedar last Friday to join her husband, who has leased the Cosy Corner restaurant and bakery.

Mrs. M. A. Orton was here from St.

George this week to turn the hotel over to the new management, Mr. and Mrs. Crocker of Buckhorn.

Miss Anna Bayles is at home again after an absence of several months. Miss Bayles has been visiting in Provo the past winter.

C. A. Sessions, C. W. Sanders and C. L. Shinn of Los Angeles, accompanied by C. D. Burkholder of Cedar City, spent Tuesday looking over Parowan valley.

L. N. Marsden and Morgan Richards were home missionaries at Paragonah last Sunday.

S. A. Matheson has been at the Parowan coal mine for several days, installing a gasoline hoist, to replace the horse power that has heretofore been used.

D. A. Lamoreaux with several other Paragonah citizens, made a trip to Parowan gap last Sunday to inspect the coal mine, with a view of purchasing some stock in the company.

Earl Urile of Cedar City was a visitor in our town the first of the week.

Mrs. Annie Whitney and daughter Pearl are home from Wyoming, where they spent the winter.

Mrs. Ann Warren was called to Salt Lake City last Sunday to the bedside of her son Albert, who has been stricken with paralysis. Mr. Wm. A. Evans, a brother-in-law of Mr. Warren, accompanied the mother on the trip.

Miss La Verne Orton has accepted a position in the Parowan Drug Store.

Dr. Burton, James Miller and A. W. Dril have been prospecting for a few days out on the hills.

The oratoria given last Sunday evening by our friends from Cedar City, was a great musical treat and was much appreciated by all present. Every number was pleasing and showed that much time and effort had been given to its preparation. Parowan will long remember this program and will never cease to appreciate their kindly feeling and assistance toward the building fund for our tabernacle, of which we are all justly proud.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mumford motored over from Beaver last Tuesday to visit their sister, Mrs. Ann Gunn, Tuesday, April 24th, it being Mrs. Gunn's birthday.

OBSERVANCE OF FLAG DEDICATION AT SAHARA

Patriotic People in Western Part of Co. Show Respect for Old Glory

Sahara, Utah, April 25, 1917.

Well, the Flag dedication is over, and over with scarce a hitch in the pre-arranged program. We wish to thank the club, the school, our visitors and all our friends for their support and kindly approval of our efforts to pay fitting respect to our Flag.

First came President Shultz's address, at the close of which our beautiful new flag was unfurled and came floating down at the President's side. Immediately all the audience rose and Miss Grace Magnussen began to play The Star Spangled Banner, all the audience singing the stirring melody. At the close of the singing the president completed the opening address by reciting "Breathes There a Man With Soul So Dead," etc. As the flag unfurled Mr. Guy Johnson fired the first of the anvil salutes, firing a salute at one minute intervals until 21 "guns" had been fired. This, mingled with the strains of the national hymn, must have caused a quickening of the pulse of everyone present beneath the protecting folds of the flag.

Then followed "Our Country" by past President H. C. Dougherty.

Constipation and Indigestion.

These are twin evils. Persons suffering from indigestion are often troubled with constipation. Mrs. Robert Allison, Mattoon, Ill., writes that when she first moved to Mattoon she was a great sufferer from indigestion and constipation. Food distressed her and there was a feeling like a heavy weight pressing on her stomach and chest. She did not rest well at night, and felt worn out a good deal of the time. One bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets corrected this trouble so that she has since felt like a different person. Obtainable everywhere. —Adv.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The Book committee have placed the following books on the circulation list this week:

Old Pottery and Porcelain, Burgess. Preparation, Burroughs. For the Little Folks, by Potter: Peter abbit, Squirrel Nutkin, Benjamin Bunny and Jemima Puddle-Duck. Early Cave Men and Free Dwellers, by Dopp. Red Chicken, by Dorothy Brooks. Fairy Tales, by Anderson. Big Brother, by Richards. Cujo's Cave, Trowbridge.

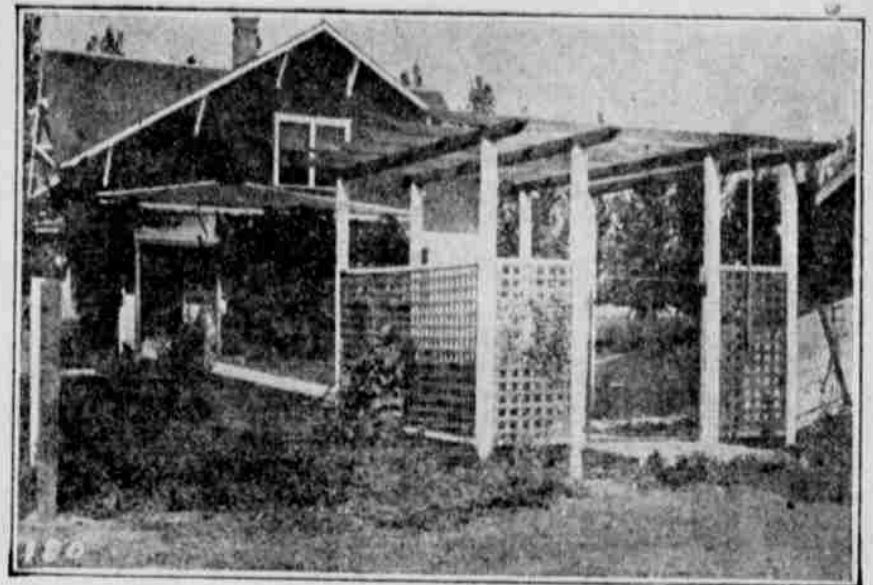
Grace Magnussen came down from the mines and helped us with our music. Between 75 and 80 were in attendance.

Magazines have been contributed this week by Mrs. H. P. Pettigrew, Mrs. J. P. Fuller and Mrs. K. G. Bell. We could use many others. Will some one give us the April number of the Young Woman's Journal?

Plans have been made for beautifying the library grounds and the work will begin very soon.

Nature Cures, The Doctor Takes the Fee.

There is an old saying that "Nature cures, the doctor takes the fee," but as everyone knows you can help Nature very much and thereby enable it to effect a cure in much less time than is usually required. This is particularly true of colds. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy relieves the lungs, liquefies the tough mucus and aids in its expectoration, allays the cough and aids Nature in restoring the system in a healthy condition. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.



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